

Le théâtre de B

by Nakamura Asumiko

Chapter 4

The End

TheEndWanga.wordpress.com

Always open to new freelancers
finishing off projects of their choosing!

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Welcome to Wonderland



lately
Alice has
been kind
of...

thank
you

her
knees and
hands

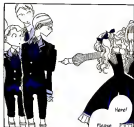
and
getting
more and
more

like

back...



Alice's
Wonderland



Hand!

Please
read it.

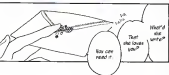


I know,
they were with
Leland and
his gang...

Are all
those
girls from
St. John's?

Yeah,
at the
Frothing
Festival!

I've
seen them
before!



How can
read it.

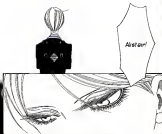
That
she loves
you?

What'd
she
write?



Now,

at last
letter?







So you're the one who threw away her letter without even reading it?

Sister Maria Dorland?



to
Wonder

Oh my!

What happened, Alice?



Right?

Though this is pretty
silly of it.

That looks
perfect!

Dear
dear, we
have to get
you a better
suspender!

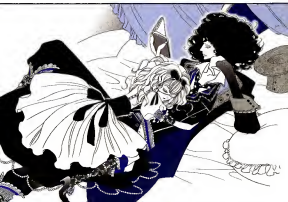
Let's
still getting
dressed

Where's
the
cushion?



Alice, have
you gotten
realized?

Ohh!







Don't
hate me...



My organs
are tingling.

My hands,
feet,
and bones

are
shaking
now and
so they're
useful!

Back
and forth
right.

The
person
I was
pretending
to be
killed.

It's like
my limbs
are being
torn and
stretched
apart.

I'd rather
just be torn
apart all at
once...





As long
as Alice
is with
you...

For

As

Alice



Alice,
I will love
you

eternally.





Wake
up

The alarm's
taking
morning
roll call

...I was
dreaming
of the old
days

Tell me
about
it soon
then

For now
hurry up
and get
dressed



Alas!



Wake
up

Wake
up

Hey, do the
key under
the usual
shadow, OK?

...is
this
ghost?





Lost & Found





Wait
up!



Wait!



Hey!



Wait for me,
Mr. Rabbit!



